

## POEM

# Wandering the hallways of my mind. Reflections of a demented person.

Wandering the hallways of my mind.  
I am lost.  
Searching,  
Familiarity and mystery lie waiting around every corner. But which corner?  
Wandering.

Shadows of a face I once knew so well,  
Figures shrouded in the mists of time,  
Fading beyond the reach of an outstretched arm.  
Wandering.

The soft patter of little feet,  
The gentle curve of a reluctant smile,  
The warm tears of unkind years,  
Wandering.

Wandering the hallways of my mind.

Wandering,  
Wandering,  
Wandering.

## Sherine Salib

**Correspondence to** Dr. Sherine Salib, MD, MRCP, FACP, Dell Medical School, University of Texas at Austin, Internal Medicine, Austin, Texas, USA; ssalib@seton.org

**Competing interests** None declared.

**Provenance and peer review** Not commissioned; internally peer reviewed.



CrossMark

**To cite** Salib S. *Med Humanit* 2017;**43**:205.

Published Online First 23 February 2017

*Med Humanit* 2017;**43**:205. doi:10.1136/medhum-2016-011183